

Faculty Reports.

SCIENCE JOTTINGS

Prof. Bovey has issued a pamphlet on Hydraulic Motors for the convenience of his hydraulic class.

Prof.—"What spare hour have you, so that we can arrange for another lecture on this subject?"

Overworked Senior.—"I think we could come up on Sunday, sir."

NOT THE CRACK O'DOOM.

What is that wild, unearthly sound
That seems as 'twere creation's knell?

It is the college boys. They've found
A new and most heartrending yell.

The character of the designs required from the senior civils this term would render opportune a sermon on the evils of profanity, as the task assigned these gentlemen promises to be more prolific of the above sin than anything we know of.

Speaking of vocations, mining is the only one which a man hopes that his work will be in "*re-in*."

It is to be hoped that the Freshmen will give more hearty support to the Glee Club in future than they have as yet; every year must turn out well to the practices if our ventures this year are to prove successful.

The new Sulphuretted Hydrogen generator is proving a great success. During the time it was running last session only one-half a liter of acid was required, although it was very frequently in use. Instructor showing the apparatus—"It's running well!" Professor—"Yes! It has the right smell."

The Third year Chemists are working in the Fourth year Laboratory this session, and are delighted with the change. It was found very difficult for them to do careful quantitative analysis in the Laboratory they have just left, on account of the large number of students engaged in qualitative work and the presence of a good many Freshmen. It is to be regretted that we have not proper accommodation for the Freshmen in a large, well lighted Laboratory, but under the present condition of things this is impossible, and the number of men far exceeds the capacity of the room. The demonstrator has been obliged to make two divisions of the class, and even under this arrangement men who perhaps never handled chemical apparatus before are placed in the same room with those who are working with over two years experience, and who require the room free from dust, the benches clean and as little noise as possible.

The Third year Electricals are doubly fortunate this term, F. Barbour being a welcome addition to their number, and C. H. Longworth having returned quite recovered from his serious illness.

LEGAL BRIEFS.

The naturalist, the philosopher, even the lawyer, find many delicate things in nature to cherish and admire, and standing forth pre-eminent among these, at least in our estimation, is the beautiful confiding faith with which the students of this as of other faculties hear and receive in fortnightly instalments, the good things their duly appointed and devoted delegates have to furnish them with. It must be remembered in this connection that their task is a delicate one and one entirely self-imposed, so that any deficiencies which may occur or any items that, perhaps by being carelessly written, may offend the sensibilities of any or all of the students, must be overlooked, if possible, by such gentlemen, and an apology be accepted without a formal tendering of the same on the part of their editor.

To a very great extent, the aim and intention of the legal column is mainly to please, and if any more serious end is attained or information conveyed, so much the better, and our labors will not have been in vain.

If possible, however, the contributions should emanate from all the members of the Faculty through the medium of their class-reporter, and in this way the onus would perhaps be shifted and the responsibility of contribution would be more generally distributed.

Query: Is that unanimous vote of censure, duly recorded, we believe, by the Secretary, to bear fruit, or must resort be had to the method suggested by the C.P.C.? quo warranto, etc.!!

Counsel.—Did you observe anything particular about the prisoner?

Witness.—Yes, his whiskers.

Counsel.—And what was there peculiar about his whiskers?

Witness.—Why, he had none.

A writ of attachment.—A love letter.

Judge.—Have you anything to say before the Court passes sentence on you?

Prisoner.—Well, all I have got to say is, I hope your Honor'll consider the extreme youth of my lawyer and let me off easy.

Lawyer.—Do you swear positively, sir, that you know more than half this jury?

Witness.—Yes, sir; and now that I have taken a good look at them, I'll swear that I know more than all of em put together.

The following is the story of a pick-pocket's arrest, as narrated by himself in the London slang of the criminal classes: "I was jogging down a blooming